

Fifteen Cents

# MACLEAN'S

"Canada's National Magazine"

## The Pawns Count

A Story of Secret Service  
and the War

By

E. PHILLIPS OPPENHEIM

Starts in this issue

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## OCTOBER

Over 52,000 Copies of this issue printed



**WHEN THE BIRDS FLY SOUTH**—Summer and the warm days have gone. But there is no need to worry about the weather. The Perfection Oil Heater will always chase chills from cold corners. Costs little to buy and little to use. Especially economical now when most fuels are scarce and high. Gives eight hours of glowing heat on a gallon of ROYALITE COAL OIL. At hardware, furniture and department stores.

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BRANCHES IN ALL CITIES

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## As a Merchandising Factor

### MACLEAN'S is a Big, Powerful Medium, Serving Retailers, Manufacturers, Consumers

#### I—Retailers

You know *MacLean's Magazine* well. Thousands of you are subscription readers of it. Others of you know it because for years, you have seen it advertised in page spaces in your specialized business paper—the *Canadian Grocer*, *Hardware and Metal*, *Dry Goods Review*, *Men's Wear Review*, *Bookeller and Stationer*.

*MacLean's Magazine* makes known to you and your customers what goods are best and sell best. It influences the shopping of the people of your town or city and of the territory for which your town or city is a buying centre.

But do you know that *MacLean's* 50,000 circulation is the equivalent of a 1,000,000 circulation in the United States—that *MacLean's* in Canada is more widely read than is any American Monthly Magazine, in the United States, with a single exception? We want you to know that *MacLean's Magazine* and the advertising in it, are *valuable* to your community.

#### II—Manufacturers

You should know that advertising in *MacLean's* helps you secure and maintain distribution for your goods, and that its influence is *local* as well as national.

You should know that *MacLean's* is made favorably known and influential among the retail trades; (1) by years of page advertising in their specialized business papers—the *Canadian Grocer*, *Hardware and Metal*, *Dry Goods Review*, *Men's Wear Review* and *Bookeller and Stationer*, and (2) by direct appeal to these groups of retailers of whom we possess complete and constantly revised lists, for the purpose of subscription-getting.

You should know that \$1,500-\$3,000 a year spent in *MacLean's Magazine*, for consumer advertising, and in the specialized *MacLean's* business newspaper reaching your distributors, gives you a sound advertising campaign, since you get to both consumers and distributors. For \$125 to \$250 a month, you can keep up

an all-the-seasoned campaign of real power. If you are able to devote more money to advertising, add more editions, but make the foundation *MacLean's Magazine* and a *MacLean's* business newspaper.

Use the retail newspaper which reaches you for \$40 to \$60 a year, to make known to them the nature and amount of your consumer advertising. The advertising you buy—pay money for—is worth infinitely more than unsold items or free space in magazines that are sent dealers without their knowledge or consent.

Consumers should tell you that what costs nothing is worth nothing. Get to your dealers in the trade papers they pay cash for.

N.B.—In the *MacLean's* business newspapers full-page advertising, urge retailers to stock and push advertised lines, because these represent the best buying, quickest moving, and most satisfactory goods to buy.

#### III—The General Public

You should be deeply interested in advertising for advertising makes you acquainted with the best goods, provided in the best way, whose value and quality and all-round satisfaction are vouched for by responsible firms.

You should know that advertising actually lowers the cost of selling goods, and lowers the selling price of goods.

You should know that *MacLean's* refuses to accept advertising of a fraudulent or objectionable nature for your protection.

You should give preference in your buying to advertised goods, because they are best in quality, best value, most dependable, and guaranteed to you as being represented.

You should make it a practice to study advertisements because they inform you, guide you to the best things, show you how to live better, more comfortably and contentedly, and make you more intelligent.

**MACLEAN'S MAGAZINE** in alliance with a **MacLean Retailers' Medium** is a huge merchandising force in Canada of tremendous service to Makers—Sellers—and Users.



Closed Cars



Light Four  
Five Passenger  
Touring Sedan



## The Full Round of Seasons in Luxurious Comfort

FOR this winter? A closed car—by all means.  
For the summer? An open car—most assuredly.  
The Overland Light Four Touring Sedan in both an open and closed car.  
And it is a smart appearing car either closed or open—it is no sense a make-shift, either way.  
The side windows can easily be lowered

They drop into concealed slots in the body and doors.  
This leaves the sides of the car above the body practically open from end to end whenever that is your humor.  
And it's no little trouble that you'll shut the car up tight for even a light shower and have it all open again in a jiffy as soon as it's over.  
Then there's the solid comfort all winter long of a perfectly enclosed car

with all the protection of a limousine and the richness of closed car upholstery and interior finish.  
Mounted on the renowned Overland Light Four chassis, this is an ideal every-purpose car.  
And you'll be delighted with its luxuries.  
Enjoy the full round of the seasons in luxurious comfort.  
See the Willys-Overland dealer about this car to-day.

Willys-Overland, Limited

Willys Knight and Overland Motor Cars and Light Commercial Vehicles  
Head Office and Works, West Toronto, Ont.

## MACLEAN'S MAGAZINE

J. B. MACLEAN, President T. B. CONTAIN, Editor D. E. GILLIES, Manager

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When you can secure telephones of such high quality as ours there is no need to purchase imported instruments. Ours are fully guaranteed—and we are right here in Canada to make good the guarantee and to supply any parts promptly.

### Factory Telephones



We make high-grade private systems for both small and large factories, and for garages, hotels, etc. Our Private Phone—the Canadian Automatic—is the latest private system for 16 to 100 telephone lines.

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Our rural telephones have earned a great reputation for quality, durability and efficiency. They are constructed to be served in open, and especially suitable for Canadian conditions.

Our construction materials are guaranteed first quality.



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Our No. 4 Bulletin tells all about our rural telephones.

Our No. 2 tells how to build rural lines.

Our No. 3 describes the Private Phone.

Our No. 7 describes our smallest private systems.

Write for any or all of these.

Canadian  
Independent  
Telephone Company, Limited  
281 Adelaide Street West  
TORONTO







# The Pawns Count

A Story of the Great War

By E. Phillips Oppenheim

Author of "Mr. Grev of Monte Carlo," "The Double Traitor," etc.

Illustrated by C. L. Wrenn

### PREFACE

"I am for England and England only," John Goldsmith, the Englishman, asserted.

"I am for Japan and Japan only," Mr. Smith the Jew insisted.

"I am for Germany just as America afterwards," Gustav Fischer, the German-American, pronounced.

"I am for America first, America only, America always," Pamela Van Tray, the American girl declared.

They were all right except the German-American.

### CHAPTER I

Mrs. Van Tray. "Tramp, Tramp," the Englishman Van Tray.

THE small little crowd was waiting in the lobby of a fashionable London restaurant a few minutes before the popular luncheon hour. Pamela Van Tray, a very beautiful American girl, dressed in the extreme of fashion, which she seemed somehow to justify, directed the attention of her companions to the notice affixed to the wall facing them.

"Kerplunk," she declared, "for you poor dears who have been bored, that is the first thing I have seen in England which makes me realize that you are at war."

The younger of her two sisters, Capt. Richard Goldsmith, who was the captain of a well-known cavalry regiment, glanced at the notice a little impatiently.

"What is it about?" he exclaimed. "We get fed up with that sort of thing in France. It is always the same at every little railway station and every little 'Macfie-mac' Tramp-tramp." They might as well see over here."

John Goldsmith, a tall, thin, swarthy man, dressed in civilian clothes, turned his eyes and read out the notice loudly.

"Well, I don't know," he observed. "Some of you better believe—well the Regulars, of course—we give a good deal when you come back. I don't suppose you say if you know anything, so it doesn't really matter," he added, glancing at his watch.

### A Glimpse Ahead

This is the first instalment of the splendid secret service serial by Mr. Oppenheim. It is perhaps the most timely and interesting story that Maclean's has ever offered. In early issues we were shown by these famous, vivid, and witty writers what life was like in the "painted night" by Arthur Stanger, "The Silver Shards of Kuhl," by W. J. Fawcett, and "The Great Unseen" by Arthur C. McFarlane.

"Army's full of Johnson, who came from God knows where nowadays," Goldsmith asserted gloomily. "He wonders they can't keep their mouths shut."

"Same to me you need them all," Miss Pamela Van Tray retorted with a smile. "Of course we do," Goldsmith assented, "and besides there's that any of us Regulars should say a word about them. They go good stuff in there, but, as the Germans found out last month."

"All the same," Goldsmith continued, "they're doing the best they can ever do in the American Army, for instance, you'll find that Charles is one of the best-soldiers now about the war in London. He has passed in the Army, in the Navy, and in the Flying Corps, and it's astonishing how conspicuous they seem to become after the second or third cocktail."

"Good! mark you, Miss Van Tray," Goldsmith pointed out. "We poor Englishmen could keep our tongues from wagging before we acquired some of your American habits."

"The habits are all right," Pamela re-

plied. "It's your heads that are losing." "The most valued product of your country," Goldsmith murmured, "is more dangerous to our hearts than to our heads."

"SHE made a little grimace and turned away, holding out her hand to a new arrival—a tall, broad-shouldered man, with a strong, cold face and hair, gray even, aggressive even behind his gold-rimmed spectacles. There was a queer change in his face as his eyes met Pamela's. He seemed suddenly to become more German.

His pleasure at seeing her was certainly more than the usual transatlantic politeness.

"His father," she explained, "they are some hard things about our country! Please, product me."

He bowed over her fingers. They he looked up. His face was expressive.

"If I thought that you needed protection, Miss Van Tray!"

"Well, I can assure you that I do," she interrupted, laughing. "I have my friends don't you?"

"I think I have," she answered, the American replied, shaking hands with Goldsmith and Goldsmith.

"Now we'll get an independent opinion," the former declared, pointing to the wall. "We were discussing that notice, Mr. Fischer. You're almost as much a Londoner as we are, what do you think?"—in it, nevertheless, as yet."

Fischer read it out and smiled.

"Well," he admitted, "in America we don't lay much more by that sort of thing, but I don't know as we're very good juries about what goes on over there. I shouldn't call this place, anyway, a hotbed of reaction. Excuse me."

He moved off to greet some incoming guests—a well-known stockbroker and his wife. Goldsmith looked after him curiously.

"Is Mr. Fischer one of your typical millionaires, Miss Van Tray?" he asked.

"The straggled her shoulders.

"We have no typical millionaires," she



## Let your skin really breathe at night

Powder by day as often as you like, but if you really want the charm of "a skin you love to touch," do, do let your skin breathe at night.

If you care for the looks of your skin, if you really want a clear, fresh complexion, don't go to bed a single night with powder still on the skin and pores of the day still lodged in the delicate pores.

Use this special Woodbury treatment regularly each night, and see what a wonderful difference it will make in your skin.

Do a clock in warm water and hold it to the face until the skin is damp. Now take a cube of Woodbury's Facial Soap and go over 1000 face with the cube itself. Then dip your hands in warm water and with the tips of your fingers work up a lather from the

soap left on your face. Rub this lather, massage lightly thoroughly into the pores of your skin, always with an upward and outward motion. Rinse thoroughly with warm water, then with cold. If possible rub your face for a few minutes with a piece of ice.

Get a cube of Woodbury's Facial Soap today and begin tonight this famous skin treatment. A 25 cube is sufficient for a month, or one month of the treatment.

Send for a week's use today. If it would like a sample of Woodbury's Facial Soap, and if we will send you a cube large enough to work with. Write to: Mr. J. A. Johnson, The Andrew Johnson Co., Limited, 2010 Sheehy's St., Perth, Ont.



Maclean's Magazine. It will shortly go

























try, had dropped in at the Gap to drown the sorrow of the midnight scene in "red-eye." He was ignorant of the traditions of that ranch-house. He made his mistake in the way he spoke, and when the girl was talking out her rag-beds, looking them out as impersonal as a bodyguard with its innocent street tones. He even looked in the pool and discovered her in the offhand way of the moon-bell hushers. The girl guessed him and went on, but he did not know her name, and tried to take possession of the thin hand nearest him.

"Please go away," Loney heard her say as she turned her face away from him and tried to go on. But the resistance man clasped his wailing body between her and the headboard.

It was as she looked upward, a little helplessly and a little frightened, that Loney saw in his face. He felt a single word, "Please go away," and he was so close and so close to her, that he could feel the very curve of his brain. He had no memory of getting to his feet or crossing the moon-bell hushers, but he recalled, out and caught the North's jacket of the intricate one, except in just at the back of the neck, and twisted the long, thin, and the other side of the neck, and he was breathing a thing of much effort. Then Loney's great arm lifted the jacketed figure from the bed, shaking it as a terror shaker.

"What you want not to do with him," he solemnly asked the girl, who was staring at him with wide and startled eyes.

She hesitated, hardly knowing what to say. Then she stood up, shuddering with cold, and said, "I am a woman of the plains. Don't hurt him," she finally whispered out. "Please don't hurt him."

Loney released her grip on the cotton-collared "I won't hurt him," he said, quite soberly, as he wheeled about and stepped the woman's figure around the crowded floor after him, as usually as a child draws a doll at its side. Out through the window door he swung them, and struggling figure, as though it was something of no moment, something not human.

Then he made his way to the piano. "If that thing ever talks to you again, you tell me," he said to the white-faced girl.

He stood for a moment without speaking. Then he remembered a vague "Thank you," and turned back to her smiling and bowed, as though to hide her face from the sight of the staring eyes.

FROM that night forward Loney knew that she was not ignorant of his presence there. And from that night, too, for many reasons, he thought her of the minor and more of the woman, who made it. He noticed, as the water dripped on and her face grew thinner, that she was more than he had been. He knew the smoke was bad for her. He felt sorry for her. He could see that she brought to him in the flesh air. He dreamed against what might give him the right to take her away from the noise and smoke and dusty and dusty and dusty. When Spring came he gathered the first willow-catties he could find in the meadow-beds and softly showed a hand of them to the faded old piano-cover, where the candle had fallen to and them.

She did not look at him that night, as she took them up in her hand. But her cheeks turned a shell-pink as she efforted brightly at the slight fragrance of the blossoms. He did not speak to him, and had half hoped, but when she turned the left the piano and the candle-bell room that night she turned the willow-catties with her.

It was one morning about two weeks later that Loney, pale-faced through the Gap with a new dress on, saw, not her face to face in the open. It was the first time he had ever seen her in the day-time. Something about her face disturbed him as he swung about and pulled up short in front of her.

"You're not," he said, out of a clear sky. He saw he had always made a mistake in thinking of her as a girl. She was a woman, a grown woman, a woman no longer young.

"Yes," she laughed. "You're a girl," he said, out of a clear sky. He saw he had always made a mistake in thinking of her as a girl. She was a woman, a grown woman, a woman no longer young.

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turned Loney. He turned and looked at her. "I guess you can't do much for me," he said, out of a clear sky. He saw he had always made a mistake in thinking of her as a girl. She was a woman, a grown woman, a woman no longer young.

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childlike wonder, turned a look that was neither suspicion nor anguish, but a mingling of both.

Loney, on the other hand, seemed able to talk as he had never talked before. It told him, he guessed that people are was going to his head; but she only smiled back her vague and enigmatic smile.

"I want to take you out," she said, with a smile. "I want to take you out," she said, with a smile. "I want to take you out," she said, with a smile.

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L.N. WARD

The girl sat on the piano bench, looking down at her hands, as though she were thinking of something. She was looking at her hands, as though she were thinking of something.

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Loney's great hand went out and enclosed the other woman's fabled features.



against sending troops to South Africa. He says: "A campaign of education judiciously conducted might have removed all difficulties, but it was not systematically attempted."

In the early months of the war, the masses in England were quite indifferent when urged to join the army. Young men routinely answered the recruiting offices: "Why should we fight? We will be just as well off under the Kaiser as under King George. Both are German."

Two of my American friends had spent a week and on the house of a Cabinet Minister in September, 1914. They came back to London very much distressed. They had seen something of the war on the Continent. They knew of Germany's barbaric designs. They saw that they found the Minister and his friends most egotistical—rather than wise. In three months at the longest, they had been told, Russia would be Berlin. In any case, so this member of the Cabinet had declared, Germany would be destroyed by Christendom. The official foodstuffs exhibition proved this. The war was going to be a good thing for Britain. The British were in no danger with the navy to protect them. They had done their part in sending 120,000 to the continent. "But what are you?" they asked, and they expected to completely capture Germany's trade.

The leaders and the press—excepting Northcliffe and a few others—were inclined to take the war seriously. Considering the opportunities of not knowing the actual situation, their optimistic attitudes were excusable. Perhaps the kindest explanation is that even with great intelligence, like Asquith, Grey and Balfour, usually fail to understand the ordinary every-day affairs of the world.

When the truth was told the masses they would not believe it. It needed the Zeppelins raid and the strictly stories to arouse them from the state of apathy which had been encouraged by the Government.

This being the situation in Britain, for many months after the outbreak of the war, it is not difficult to understand why we are not yet aroused in Canada; why we have not yet made practical attempts to overcome the prejudice in Quebec.

ONE of the newest developments in business is "investigation." The word has a new specific meaning. A concern finds its goods are not doing well in one field. Perhaps there is a prejudice against them. Other markets may be preferred. Smith can't sell his products in Quebec. Jones has that market, but he can't sell a pound in Ontario. The Ontario businessmen here have any good Smith's? Or it may be a new market to be tried, or a new article. They send the leading merchants and families in scores of business centres; and away out to the farms. When they get through they will have answers to be explained, or, every likely manufacturer needs to realize how to decide upon the best plan for creating a successful sale, or overcoming the prejudice against his goods as methods of business. Sometimes a manufacturer will find a prejudice has been created against him by unscrupulous competitors—speculators—blackleggers and thieves. The criminal courts and the jails are then the remedies.

This intensive, scientific method was developed more generally in Germany than anywhere else. It is steadily growing in the United States.

Germany, through a New York business house, asked a Toronto firm to make an investigation in Canada a few months before the war. They had not the men to do the work and a corps of investigators sent from New York crossed the leading centres from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

We, of the British Empire, as a result of our long years of power and preponderance have been lulled into a false sense of security. We have been accustomed to fight first and investigate afterwards, as Lord Salisbury said.

The usual method of big business concerns the overcoming a prejudice by meeting a favorable sentiment in the latter's desire for influence. As it is impossible to secure anyone or other good advocates and still more impossible to personally see more than a very small fraction of



the people, the most successful concerns put their tells in writing and place them before every person interested in the literature they read. Even the most unenterprising dealer eventually succeeds. It is often a hard, long campaign, for wrong information, prejudices and falsehoods travel fast and are magnified as they go. Correctness moves with the tortoise.

In Canada we are too far from the war to be seriously influenced. And, besides, the competitor, the agitator, the pacifist, has been among our people, spreading false stories, playing upon their prejudices.

OUR Government, even in Parliament, has done nothing to counteract wrong impressions or to develop right sentiment. Yet they have a splendid record of to be proud of. Why were not the Zeppelins and the French aircraft report printed in full in every daily and weekly newspaper in Canada?

A person of "When the Prussians came to Poland," by the Canadian Tarapoon—the Canadian woman, who, with her children, went through it all—could not feel to impress the people who think the dangers exaggerated. Elsie Gorman's speeches and Northcliffe's important articles should be placed in every house in the Empire. Halfpenny should have a set and the straight stories told to the people of Canada—told as the actual conditions as he told them in Washington—that we were being defeated and that final defeat would mean a German Quebec, that the republic of Belgium and Poland might be repeated.

No language ever created so profound an impression on a whole nation as did Halfpenny at Washington. His story was a revelation to the American leaders. He said the Allied could not hold out much longer. The reality was however very different. Unless the United States came in and assisted them in directions he named, they would certainly be defeated. If they were defeated, Germany would make the Americans pay the cost of the war and Canada would become a German colony. The Americans knew he told the truth and the seriousness of the situation attacked them. It was what they needed to arouse them. Before Mr. Halfpenny left Washington the United States had agreed to the first effective step to such the submarines.

Canada got no such straight talk. Instead, Mr. Halfpenny sent us a message of heartily expressed sentiments, and those of us who have tried to arouse the country in the dangers ahead, by telling the actual truth are, as Frederick Palmer, the leading Allied war correspondent, recently so well said:

Being subjected to an intense impression which had formerly seemed to be the only of peace conditions those at an almost state of mind.

ALL Canada, and particularly Quebec, needs to be educated. To be told all the truth about the war, in order that there may be removed the moon looking to the conception which cannot be enforced too soon.

The real truth is never popular. Therefore, the man who knows, and the papers which ought to know, keep quiet. The rich and professional politicians whom we elect to rule—particularly in London—the men whose duty it is to tell—suppose the facts, because they would expose their own great ineptitude and failures and—Lloyd George and recently: "The people of this country are all the better for being told even unpleasant truths. It is essential they should know the facts, whether they are cheerful or whether they are discouraging. Unless they are both they cannot make a sound and reasonable judgment and therefore, or come to any useful decision in regard to the facts of the case."

The public otherwise get as actively erroneous impression, and when the real truth is told they do not want to hear it. "It is not the fault of the people who tell them; and they do not believe them. They demand action by the Government, instead of the elimination of the incompetent politicians."

# Back to the City!

This is the End of a Perfect Growing Season

By Stephen Leacock

Author of "Further Fodderings," "Germany from Within," etc.

Illustrated by C. W. Jeffers

I HAVE just come back—now is the third week of September—and I have hung up my hat in my study, my spade is put away behind the parlo. I have with me the magazine of the Green that I had over. Anybody who wants it may have it. I don't like to bury it for fear of the poisoning the ground. I don't like to throw it away for fear of its destroying cattle. I was afraid to leave it in my summer place for fear that it might move the farmers who generally look in in November. I have with me now. I have it from now on, as I have to turn my back upon it. Anybody who wants it, I repeat, can have it. I should like also to give away either to the Red Cross or to any thing else, two

perkins of radish seed (the very best variety), thirty-five packets of cucumber seed (the long slender variety, I believe it is), and twenty packets of onion seed (the Yellow Danvers, distinguished, I understand, for its edible flavor and its as a true growing importance). It is not likely that I shall ever, in the case of the grass, plant again seed and again. All these things I have with me to turn my back upon it. I have it from now on, as I have to turn my back upon it. Anybody who wants it, I repeat, can have it. I should like also to give away either to the Red Cross or to any thing else, two



Our radish seed is of a fine quality. Just as good as the best.



But they tell me that there is a great deal of excitement of frightful kind South the month. If your youngsters get together in that there is no telling where they will arrive.

In other words, I am one of the legion of men—quiet, determined, resolute men—who want and long to spring to plant the land, and who are now back.

But now I am sure that I speak for all the others so well—it was not a question of mere pleasure; I was so long of getting back for its own sake that it inspired me. It was a plan made up of the day. What we told to ourselves was: "The war has got to stop. The war is the trouble that far more than the day. Let us let us try. The whole thing, we repeat, is a plain matter of food production."

If we must enough food the German are bound to starve. Very good. Let us kill them.

If suppose there was some a more grimly determined set of men went out from the

rites than those who went out last May, as I did, to conquer the food problem. Don't mean to say that such and every one of us actually led the city. But we all "went forth" in the same way. (Some of the men cultivated hard gardens; others took rural life; some went out into the suburbs; and others, like myself, went right out into the country.)

We are now back. Each of us has with him his Paris Green, his hoe and the rest of his tools and

THESE men had, therefore, come for a plain, clear statement of our significance. We have been everywhere, failed. We have been beaten back all along the line. Our potatoes are buried in a jungle of weeds and bushes. Our radishes stand over foot high, weedy. Our tomatoes, when last seen, were green; or when they were at the beginning of August, and getting greener every week. Our celery looked as delicate as a woman's hair. Our radish were as much as high with a tall fairer way on top of that, but no sign of anything edible about it from top to bottom.

I LOOK back with a sigh of regret at those happy early days in April when we were all buying hoes, and talking and waiting for the snow to be off the ground. The street cars as we went down to our street were a busy talk of garden talk. There was a sort of









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Media in the Province of Canada, 1829-1841, by Michael J. Ondaatje. Toronto: University of Toronto Press, 1990. Pp. 288. \$29.95. ISBN 0-8020-6250-9.

**Meeting MacLean's Wagering**—It will certainly come

the extent of which will be revealed in appropriate events. It is thus that we added the burden of a new internationalism, and the role of Germany will be as an ally for the French, Yugoslav and Belgian Serbs, and such as they, the German people will have to bear a burden of taxation almost unbearably and subjected to still all industrial development. The burden will be far heavier than that of Russia or France, because Germany lacked the capital at the extent which both had other resources.

He must be clear, then, of accepting German proposals until the nature of those proposals is revealed unambiguously. For any party proposal that will command even a passing hearing in Allied capitals will be a reflection on its face of a definite mark on an unimpaired nation has known since Louis XIV agreed to a peace without annexation at the close of the War of the Spanish Succession, a peace that left France intact, but economically ruined.

That Germany is being led by men who would see the war prolonged on our side is mistaken. That will be remedied in due time. That will be a brief season of war on our side, I believe. But it seems to me likely that before this time comes the war must stop. While many efforts to avenge her build-up have been made by internal shifts of officials and troops and by external manipulations and misstatements. That is why, once one has recognized the essential emptiness of the main part of German interest, it seems it is necessary to be on guard against too optimistic conclusions as to immediate developments.

We are, in my view, faced at a situation wherein peace is much nearer within reach than at any moment since the war began. More than the German defeat is, more strongly indicated than ever before. But the system is moving rather than falling on the last act, and much may yet take place in the field and in the internal affairs of the nations at war.

## Was J. P. Morgan "Hard Up"?

### Biographies Destroge Popular Belief in His Father's World

THEIR use to be a very popular one with a refrain that attested that J. Purgott Morgan owned the world. Father held was that Morgan ranked among the three or four wealthiest men in the world. It is rather surprising to be told, therefore, that he was not really a rich man at all, comparatively speaking; and that his own life was actually been "hard up." Such, at any rate, is the story that J. G. Forbes tells in the following verse in the course of an article in *London's Herald*:

[illegible]

000 000, while of cash he left only an un-

"To enter in an international banking firm requires a vast amount of capital and, in many languages, the younger Morgan needed the money to run his business to pay the \$1,000,000 inheritance tax and to take care of the various necessities in the city."

## German Socialists Believed in War

Debate at Conference Held Before War  
Started Shows This

**D**ICHMANN hoped that the Socialist Congress at Stockholm would result in the hammer of a path to peace. They would not have been lulled in this for fiftieth years, but they know the most temper of the German Socialists. This is shown by an incident told by John Spargo in the course of an article on "Reaction and Interventionism" in *The Atlantic Monthly*. He tells of a meeting of delegates of several nationalities before the war and of a discussion as to what should be done in the event of war. It was almost by reflex that the German delegate who was asked the question of Germany was by Jaurès the loudest. Faintest. It will be seen that the Germans checked all hope of an agreement being reached.

At the Stuttgart Congress in 1907, there was a momentous debate in which the principal participants were August Bebel, the great leader of the German Social Democracy, Jean Jaurès, the eloquent apostle of French socialism, and Emile Vandervelde, president of the International Socialist Bureau, now a Belgian Member of Parliament.

Rebel would not renounce the policy he suggested a compromise which declared that "the population is the cause of war" and that "the army is only a means to achieve the aim of the people." He also advised the avoidance of military service and refusal to raise any money for the support of armies, navies, or air forces. When Janusz demanded to know specifically what course the German fascists would adopt in the event of war being threatened between France and Germany, Rebel made no response. There is much food for thought in the impassioned questioning of the great French orator:

"If a government does not go into the streets directly against Social Democracy, but fragments by the growth of Socialism, it seems to make a dangerous blunder; if it was should arise in this way between France and Germany, would it be allowable in such a case that the French and German working classes, would murder one another for the benefit of the capitalists, and at the demand without making the sacrifice of their strength? If we did not try, to do this, we should be disarmed."

Vanderhorst urged the Germans to accept the verdict of Nuremberg, warning that if they refused to do so they were essentially destroying all hope of international prosecution against the perpetrators of war, and forcing the Soviets of other countries to be accountable to socialism. "The majority of the Congress finds that it would be an anything if the French plunge into an armistice agreement, while the Germans escape it as much as they possibly can," he concluded, with pointed intent.



**It did not harm the  
Valsparred Floor—**

**Y**OU'D expect a bath of boiling-hot vinegar to destroy varnish, but it did not harm the Val-sparred floor a bit. Every day there come to our attention new household accidents like the above that are innocuous to ordinary varnish and that prove the need of a finish that such accidents cannot harm. Val-spar fills this need.



The exceptional experience of Mrs. H. A. Kern, of Valley, Cal., is related in her letter that follows:

"We are living in a brand-new house of our own. I am particularly proud of my kitchen. It is white enameled, and has

<sup>10</sup>It seems as if there is an inner land wear on a higher level. When both hot and cold water cooled on it, and then

dear! Water, with hot and cold gets pulled on it and chairs and tables get moved around, and still the NADIPAM keeps looking almost bright and new, with little effect on my part.

"About three weeks ago I was carrying a dish of boiling hot cabbage in a caddy from the range to the sink. The dish slipped out of my hands and the cabbage went flying over-

<sup>2</sup>The floor, to my surprise, came out just the same as

before the accident and I thought that this was rather a simple task with the boiling fluid and the acid of the vinegar."

"I heartily recommend VALPRA.E to all my friends as  
bring up to 100 per cent good!"

Valepar Resin		Valepar Preservative	
State	Alcohol	State	Alcohol
Alabama	100%	Alabama	100%
Alaska	100%	Alaska	100%
Arizona	100%	Arizona	100%
Arkansas	100%	Arkansas	100%
California	100%	California	100%
Colorado	100%	Colorado	100%
Connecticut	100%	Connecticut	100%
Delaware	100%	Delaware	100%
District of Columbia	100%	District of Columbia	100%
Florida	100%	Florida	100%
Georgia	100%	Georgia	100%
Hawaii	100%	Hawaii	100%
Idaho	100%	Idaho	100%
Illinois	100%	Illinois	100%
Indiana	100%	Indiana	100%
Iowa	100%	Iowa	100%
Kansas	100%	Kansas	100%
Kentucky	100%	Kentucky	100%
Louisiana	100%	Louisiana	100%
Maine	100%	Maine	100%
Maryland	100%	Maryland	100%
Massachusetts	100%	Massachusetts	100%
Michigan	100%	Michigan	100%
Minnesota	100%	Minnesota	100%
Mississippi	100%	Mississippi	100%
Missouri	100%	Missouri	100%
Montana	100%	Montana	100%
Nebraska	100%	Nebraska	100%
Nevada	100%	Nevada	100%
New Hampshire	100%	New Hampshire	100%
New Jersey	100%	New Jersey	100%
New Mexico	100%	New Mexico	100%
New York	100%	New York	100%
North Carolina	100%	North Carolina	100%
North Dakota	100%	North Dakota	100%
Ohio	100%	Ohio	100%
Oklahoma	100%	Oklahoma	100%
Oregon	100%	Oregon	100%
Pennsylvania	100%	Pennsylvania	100%
Rhode Island	100%	Rhode Island	100%
South Carolina	100%	South Carolina	100%
South Dakota	100%	South Dakota	100%
Tennessee	100%	Tennessee	100%
Texas	100%	Texas	100%
Utah	100%	Utah	100%
Vermont	100%	Vermont	100%
Virginia	100%	Virginia	100%
Washington	100%	Washington	100%
West Virginia	100%	West Virginia	100%
Wisconsin	100%	Wisconsin	100%
Wyoming	100%	Wyoming	100%

Water	Hot Water	Amusement	Verbs
Water	Amusement	Furniture	Motor Boat
Water	Coffee and Tea	Furniture	Quartz and

State	Foreign	Domestic and Foreign	All
Alabama	100	100	100
Alaska	100	100	100
Arizona	100	100	100
Arkansas	100	100	100
California	100	100	100
Colorado	100	100	100
Connecticut	100	100	100
Delaware	100	100	100
District of Columbia	100	100	100
Florida	100	100	100
Georgia	100	100	100
Hawaii	100	100	100
Idaho	100	100	100
Illinois	100	100	100
Indiana	100	100	100
Iowa	100	100	100
Kansas	100	100	100
Kentucky	100	100	100
Louisiana	100	100	100
Maine	100	100	100
Maryland	100	100	100
Massachusetts	100	100	100
Michigan	100	100	100
Minnesota	100	100	100
Mississippi	100	100	100
Missouri	100	100	100
Montana	100	100	100
Nebraska	100	100	100
Nevada	100	100	100
New Hampshire	100	100	100
New Jersey	100	100	100
New Mexico	100	100	100
New York	100	100	100
North Carolina	100	100	100
North Dakota	100	100	100
Ohio	100	100	100
Oklahoma	100	100	100
Oregon	100	100	100
Pennsylvania	100	100	100
Rhode Island	100	100	100
South Carolina	100	100	100
South Dakota	100	100	100
Tennessee	100	100	100
Texas	100	100	100
Utah	100	100	100
Vermont	100	100	100
Virginia	100	100	100
Washington	100	100	100
West Virginia	100	100	100
Wisconsin	100	100	100
Wyoming	100	100	100

ENTINE & COMPANY, 109 George Street, T  
ESTABLISHED 1847

Large Woodhoopoes of Wall grade Lamoka in the West

—VALENTINES—

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Monday, March 11th, Wednesday, 12 will arrive in





















































really need fish you cut out what you have been giving us. Why not get some undeveloped waters for fish and leave the water as it is? This is what is already under way, and the fish supply from our island lakes will differ very materially in color.

And the only difficulty with many a diffident, pessimized little woman will be John. He has been used to being man in the house, and in that is the only place in the world where he has ever had a free hand, and war or no war he would not be willing to take an interference of allowing his wife to remain here on any food matters, and so of letting any kitchen place, or as up in his front window. After all, it is about the most formidable standing-back the food campaign will have to meet, because, speaking to his wife, she will just explain to him away as frankly as she can to the diffidence outside the family circle. However we may be surprised to find that in the next two weeks will bring forth many differences of the timeliness of home nature; we can only hope that the John type may have become extinct.

But against all that there will be the great army of women who have already given as unthinkingly of their best, that a little sacrifice should be made for the good. Even if there should be a trouble-some John in the house a woman of this class will be embarrassed at surely her ability to take care of the household part of the establishment, that her domestic world security is questioned here, and will have to be proved. And John is so selfishly anxious to find some regulation that he will never know the difference. These women will have a

vision big enough to look from the necessity and peace of their own houses into the outside world of things where women have been bombed almost over their heads, where children died and shell shocked cry from foreign lands, from which the men were taken hurriedly and reluctantly at the beginning of the war, and with them the women and children and the world not far from. There is no delicate femininity now what shall or shall not be eaten here; the people are starving. And another, since the Canadian women will have. They will see waves and waves of food unfurnished men with their hands tied and crying, and perhaps she will not have any more time. He didn't stop to weigh the sacrifice against his personal sacrifice; if he can't others like them had waited to do that. We women in Canada would not be cringing in our cells just like the women of Europe, with our hands, our feet, our heads, and our minds more used to us, gone. And the men who have been there, who have seen the starving and the suffered, who may have been added to their own hard ships adding something to them—when they come back what will they think of our indifference? The women know that for her most men have physically been on, and again older than his years, but the cannot look to think of him coming back undisturbed against those who he had better. And she does not want to guide over details. Glad to be able to help in any way she treasures her little mind and heart, and she will not be without questioning that there may be, she takes the attitude of another staple character of old—"As for me and my house."

## The Care of Children

By a Well-known Child Specialist

### 1. ADVISE FOR THE MOTHER.

**BEFORE** the birth of the child, the mother should lead a simple, quiet life, getting plenty of fresh air, sunshine, and also having a moderate amount of exercise, a rational diet, and freedom from worry. The mother should be fully in regard to her child in some. After the birth of the child the same simple life should be observed. Before is given a diet which has proven experience to be the best for the nursing mother.

**Diet—8 a.m.**—Cornfl, fruit, milk, rolls, cream or tea and eggs.

**11 p.m.**—Soup, meat, potato, and fruit. This meal is the last of the day, revealing, peaking or in some, and occasionally sleeping.

**8 p.m.**—Meat, vegetable, cornfl, stewed fruit and tea or milk.

In addition to above a glass of milk every four hours. Stewed fruit may be used as it tends to avoid the necessity for laxatives.

### 2. MATERIAL FEEDING.

While it is a fact that infidelity acts strongly into the question of the technique of breast feeding, nevertheless, the whole, definite rules for guidance may be laid down. Keep in mind, the fact, namely, that ninety per cent of the trouble in nursing babies is due to their

getting either too much or too little breast milk. Before we give a schedule of what babies may get at different weeks, notice the writer says different weeks. We do not estimate their feedings by their size, but by their weight. It is common sense that a baby weighing twenty pounds must milk more than a baby weighing eight pounds, no matter what their respective ages, just as a 70 lb. woman would give more milk to a 10 lb. baby than a 5 lb. baby. It is hoped that this schedule will not only give the mother any number of reasons she should give her baby up to weight. Just as soon as you begin to worry, get to the doctor as soon as you can. This worry is the breaking touch in nursing trouble.

## What to Eat When Prices Are High

By Mrs. Elizabeth Atwood

IT is really a natural problem in these days of prices and high and some by getting better, to know what to eat that will satisfy, nourish and yet not cost too much. The housewife feels that the most expensive food is as much as possible, yet knows that her family must be fed and well fed, some good food and sufficient means health, strength and happiness. Supplies of good foods have as long

(a) *The Interval of Feeding.* This, "how often" should the baby be nursed? Here again we have more rules to govern us. If the baby weighs under eight pounds, then it is fed every 3 hours, six times daily. If poorly nourished it should be fed 7 times daily. However, at the 3-hour interval, if getting so much, or showing signs of dyspepsia (colic, vomiting, etc.), the feeding interval should be extended. The baby over eight pounds are usually sufficiently nourished to be put on a four-hour interval. Under no circumstances should a baby be nursed under 3 hours.

(b) *Regularly in Feeding.* Nothing should interfere with the baby feeding at its regular time. As a guide, if having fed every 3 hours, then at 6 a.m., 9 a.m., 12 p.m., 3 p.m., 6 p.m., 10 p.m. If on a four-hour interval, 6 a.m., 10 a.m., 2 p.m., 6 p.m., 10 p.m. Usually babies 7 weeks or 8 months of age require this last feeding at 10 a.m. or 11 a.m., preferably before the last night feeding. Remember to realize the baby at the proper nursing hour, even if sleeping.

(c) *How much should a baby?* Nature takes weekly gain 7-8 lbs. As a guide, the baby should weigh 8 pounds at birth should weigh about 16 pounds at 6 months of age. The baby should be weighed each week and the weight recorded. A pair of household scales may be purchased for \$5 to \$6. They are very useful when weighing the baby. To enable the baby to gain in this way, the following supply of milk is necessary daily:

Weight in lbs.  
4 2 6 8 10 12 15 18 21 24 27  
Milk in oz. per day—  
18 20 22 24 26 28 30 32 34 36 38

That is, an infant weighing 10 pounds should receive about 28 oz. of milk daily. To determine how much the baby receives, weigh it before and after nursing. The increase will give 200% of the milk received. The baby may be weighed then at each feeding, and an accurate account kept of the day's feeding. As a rule, weighing 5 or 6 times a week will give an average whereby to arrive at the day's supply. There is no guess work when this is done. It is not accurate at all that they be carried out as a routine. If the baby is gaining satisfactorily, weigh once a week only, but if it is doubt as to the amount received, weighing will settle the matter. Water should be given in between feedings if the baby is awake, but never within an hour of the feeding hour, or for two hours afterwards.

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With Johnson's Prepared Wax. Any housewife can easily apply it and keep her floors in perfect condition by simply wiping up the dust occasionally with a dry cloth. Less than an hour is required for polishing a good-sized floor and it may be walked upon immediately. Johnson's Prepared Wax brings out the pattern of Linoleum and preserves it.

## A Dust-Proof Furniture Polish

Polish all your furniture—including the piano—with Johnson's Prepared Wax. You will be surprised at the quick improvement in sheen and polish in one operation—protects and preserves your work, adding years

to its life—covers up stains and small surface scratches and prevents chipping. Johnson's Prepared Wax will quickly remove and permanently remove that sticky, sticky accumulation from your mahogany furniture.

## JOHNSON'S "Liquid and Paste" PREPARED WAX

Johnson's Prepared Wax is now made in Liquid Form as well as paste. Many people prefer the Liquid Wax as it polishes instantly with but very little rubbing—you can go over a roomful of furniture, a good sized floor, or an automobile in half an hour. Johnson's Liquid Prepared Wax is exactly the same as the Paste Wax except that it is Liquid.

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Johnson's Prepared Wax contains absolutely no oil, consequently, it gives a hard, dry, glass-like polish which does not collect or hold the dust. It never becomes waxy or sticky in the hottest weather or from the heat of the body.

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With Johnson's Prepared Wax you can make your car look like new and save the cost of overhauling. It covers up stains and scratches—removes rust oil—prevents chipping and makes—washes water and dust—removes a "wash" has never acting. It preserves the varnish and prevents it from cracking, adding years to its life and beauty.

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## CROWN BRAND CORN SYRUP

will do more than satisfy children's craving for "something sweet"—it will supply them with a wholesome food.

Dealers everywhere have "Crown Syrup" in 2, 5, 10 and 20 pound tins and "Perfect Seal" Quart Jars.

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Mexico Magazine's Magazine—It will clearly you.

seeing. But we know that the things we throw away or neglect to use as food would shock any European household, as only we lost back in their time of peace and plenty.

For example, we are very apt to ignore the surprising values presented by the meat and fowl of food. We go to the meat market, purchase chicken at higher prices, only to offer the removal of the feet and skin to each, yet these, together with the giblets, will make a delicious soup, sufficient for two persons. Even boarding house keepers who are accustomed to make a business of economical cooking are daily guilty of just such extravagance. Lamb chops, purchased at thirty or thirty-five cents a pound are trimmed in French style, and the trimmings, with the ribs cut from the bones are left with the butcher. The fact that this trimming could be used as a backbone for a delicious hash, or served as a delicious appetizer, is not to be overlooked. The Englishman regards a good leg of mutton, roasted or boiled, as a dish fit for a king. Here in this country it is looked upon with contempt by so-called lovers of fine eating. As the mutton legs are sold for a comparatively small price, while chops are worth nearly three times in gold, for the market man must make his entire profit out of that portion of the carcass.

That leg of mutton is delicious when properly seasoned, and cooked in a stew, should be preserved from the butcher's bin this day of high prices. The meat is nutritious, and wholesome, and easy of digestion, and desirable from every point of view. Only gross ignorance causes it among undesirable foods. Yet the fact remains that it is largely ignored, and the same holds true with many other cuts of meat.

The present emergency of high prices can be converted by the housewife as by no other class. Furthermore, salt, fish, eggs, chicken, rice, beans, and vegetables, and the like do not represent the most nutritive meat products. They mean only three of highest cost, and which require least thought in their preparation. The less expensive meats are often robust in food value. When we learn to make the soup and vegetable dish from the under parts of the round of beef there will be less demand for the tenderloin. In France, the bone of perfect cooking, beef's liver is regarded as a delicacy, and it is so prepared in their country. In our land it is thought by many to be unfit to appear upon refined tables.

As the cooking means become faster, the carcasses in one of the best ways of the preparation of many forms of food. Yet it is only within recent years that it has been introduced into American homes in any considerable extent. Veal roasted in the carcass because both tender and wholesome. A most delicate veal can be made from the end of the veal with a little flavor of mackerel, and as the Italian never has taught us, the mackerel and fish are mostly luxury. The fresh ones, which are most expensive, can be made from the end of the veal with a little flavor of mackerel, and as the Italian never has taught us, the mackerel and fish are mostly luxury. The fresh ones, which are most expensive, can be made from the end of the veal with a little flavor of mackerel, and as the Italian never has taught us, the mackerel and fish are mostly luxury.


to the carcass and add three small shallots peeled and sliced, two sprigs of parsley and a couple of the thick part of a cup of tomatoes. Remove the seeds and slice them from a good size green pepper, only about one and a half the pork is not sold under. Then add it to the meat, with a quarter of a pound of fresh mackerel that have been carefully washed, but not peeled. Add clover to half—cover the meat, and a little salt. Cook the carcass lightly and add a little mackerel even for an hour and a half. Thicken the soup slightly and serve in the carcass. If dead mackerels are to be substituted for the fresh ones, wash a small handful and place in a newspaper with a little cold water. Bring slowly to the boiling point, and add to the meat.

A dish that is at once palatable and satisfying is made from a slice cut from the round of beef. Cut the slice in three-quarters of an inch in thickness and cut it into two or three thin slices of fat bacon. Brown the frying pan with a little olive oil, then place in the carcass with stick to half the dish. Add small flavoring—either canned tomato, or tomato paste, a sliced green pepper, and a little salt. Cover the carcass and cook slowly in the oven for about two hours. If used, thicken the gravy slightly and serve, cutting into round slices.

INDIVIDUAL carcasses and sometimes afford as many fascinating opportunities for the use of leftovers. There are countless recipes which might be considered, but it is part of the pleasure to combine foods individually. Chopped meat can be made in such a variety of attractive dishes as not to be recognized as having the same foundation, for it is part of the satisfaction to obtain new and bewildering results. Double cooked or roasted becomes a doubly attractive dish, another portion of the same chopped meat made into individual portions suggests a totally different impression both to the eye and to the palate. Ordinary has become a delicacy and appetizing when prepared in individual carcasses and any clever housewife can evolve countless surprises with the help of these roasting almonds, cornstarch, and any number of other and are of little cost. To make the best use of the carcass, add a little red hot oil to the fresh meat, with enough parsley to add popularity and rub the dish in which the mixture is prepared with a clove of garlic. After the mixture has been placed in the carcass, let the fat be with lots of butter, and brown in a quick, hot oven.

Suppose enjoyed by the great number of them, and the French "pet an feu" might well be introduced into every American home. It is simply the carcass of a ham put into which are put the trimmings of the roast, the odds and ends which do not seem important enough for other use, yet which contribute their share of flavor and enjoyment. It provides the best possible stock, or foundation, for soups and stews, and is delicious as well as economical. Vegetable soups are appetizing also, and the only accurate reminder will not allow the vegetable in which vegetables and are here been told to go to waste. They add their richness of flavor and quality, as well as their vitamins, and when we recall all these facts we are on the road to not eating any garbage that serves to add to the rest of food supplies.

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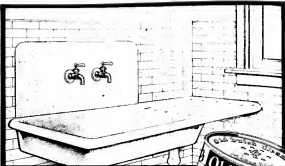


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**LLOYD GEORGE SAYS :**

"Time—time is a hesitating and perplexed neutral. He has not yet decided on which side he is going to swing his terrible scythe. For, at the moment, that scythe is striking both sides with fearful havoc. The hour will come when it will be swung finally on one side or on the other.

"Time is the deadliest of all the neutral powers. Let us see that we enlist him among our allies. The only way to win time is not to lose time. You must not lose time in the Council chamber; you must not lose time in the departments which carry out the decrees of the Council; you must not lose time in the field, in the factory, or in the workshop.

"Whoever tarries when he ought to be active—whether it is a statesman, a soldier, an official, a farmer, a worker, a rich man with his money—is simply helping the enemy to secure the aid of the most powerful factor in the war—Time. Act, and act in time. That is our appeal to you."

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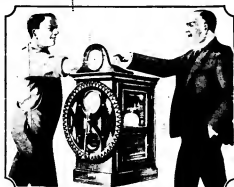


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